

The Campus Mirror

Published by the Students of Spelman College, Atlanta, Georgia
During the College Year

Vol. VI

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Number 1

GREETING FROM PRESIDENT READ

To all Spelman students, new and old, Greeting!
There is always stimulus in beginnings of things. A new year is opening, a clean page is turned, a new chance lies before us. There is high adventure for those that have eyes to see and courage to embark. New ideas will come. Shall we be afraid of them? New habits will be made. Will they be those that will make us good servants? New friendships will be formed. Will they be such as to ennoble us? New trails for our minds and our imaginations and for our souls. Will the traveling of them make us women not afraid to see and speak the truth, loyal to duty, strong to endure, so friendly and kind that people will be sorry always to see us depart? As the days pass will we grow in sweetness of spirit, in vigor of mind and body, in wisdom and grace and in the capacity to understand?

We spoke of Truth and Courage in our first chapel service as ideals to guide us and as goals to strive for. The line Mr. Dean Sage quoted to us a week ago from "Idylls of the King" seems to me if put into practice to embody both of those qualities. "O be loyal to the royal in thyself."

FLORENCE M. READ.

PRESIDENT READ HONORED

At the Commencement Exercises at Mount Holyoke College, June 10, the degree of Doctor of Letters was conferred on Miss Read by President Mary E. Woolley, acting in behalf of the Board of Trustees. Only four honorary degrees were conferred by Mount Holyoke this year.

The account in the Mount Holyoke Alumnae Quarterly reads: "The four honorary degrees were conferred by President Woolley in behalf of the Board of Trustees at the Commencement exercises with citations as follows:

"The degree of Doctor of Letters upon Florence Matilda Read, brilliant student and able executive, winning reputation for unusual administrative powers in a college of the Far West, adding to that reputation in a foundation of the East, already recognized as a leader in the training of leaders among the young women of the colored race."

The Boston Evening Transcript adds:



FRESHMAN CLASS—1929-30

FOURTH ANNUAL FRESHMAN WEEK AT SPELMAN

By ALPHA TALLEY, '33

One of the significant and enjoyable events of the opening of the college year at Spelman is Freshman Week. It is a time when girls come from various states to make a new home for themselves on the campus, become adjusted to the environment and unconsciously, perhaps, get the school spirit.

Before the arrival of the class of 1933 in the city of Atlanta, many had worried unduly about many things: whether they would become homesick and want to go back, whether they would like the school, and how—oh how! should they ever find the way to the school? They did not have long to wonder about "the way," because there were teachers waiting at the station to meet every train and accompany the students to Spelman. All freshmen, except those who were unavoidably delayed, arrived on Wednesday, September 18, and had their first look at the lovely campus they had often heard about and dreamed of. What an unforgettable impression the beautiful scenes made! The well-kept green campus, level here with little mounds there dotted with graceful trees and clusters of fragrant shrubbery; broad drives, shining white against the dark green grass; stately buildings, including the magnificent chapel and the fountain, standing as a monument in the center of it all, made an exquisitely beautiful picture.

Lost in admiration, the arriving groups would suddenly discover that they were at the entrance of the registration building.

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"Miss Florence Read, of the class of 1909, President of Spelman College, Atlanta, Ga., is a woman of unusual ability and one of the most outstanding in the country working in the interests of the colored people."

GREETING FROM MISS McGHEE

To the Freshmen and all other new students my special thoughts go out with the hope that this will be one of the richest and happiest years of your life. Many of you have already expressed delight with the friendly spirit that permeates the campus. Your whole-hearted enthusiasm and interest seem to indicate that you, too, are seeking the opportunity to do every iota of your share toward making the ideals

of Spelman higher and broader. May you, by your presence here, help to enlarge the meaning of the "Spelman Spirit."

What a comfort are our former students with their fine suggestions and offers to cooperate! They wish in every respect to make a crowning success of the campus life and activities this year. With such whole-hearted backing from them and such enthusiastic new students, why may not this be the best year ever at Spelman!

ETHEL E. McGHEE.

OPENING DAY

Wednesday, September 26, was a very happy day at Spelman. It marked the formal opening of the college for the academic years 1929-30, and the 48th opening in the history of the school.

After the organ prelude and opening hymn, the Rev. E. R. Carter, D.D., offered prayer.

President Read read messages from Miss Lucy Hale Tapley, President Emeritus, and from Miss Miriam F. Carpenter, dean of Spelman College 1927-28. She spoke concerning the significance of this opening, under the affiliation plan—the University of Atlanta with Morehouse and Spelman Colleges.

Miss Read took *truth* and *courage* as keynotes for the year, and stressed the need for finding out not only what others know but also for personal knowledge and using the individual mind in the search for knowledge. Lack of courage keeps many from having the spirit of truth. There are some people who have a sort of pose of not-doing; they are afraid to follow the truth to its conclusion. One needs courage to stand for the truth.

Dr. Carter, who for forty-seven years has served as pastor of the Friendship Baptist Church of this city, in his brief but helpful

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The Campus Mirror

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WELCOME

The Campus Mirror extends a hearty welcome to the new faculty members and new students of Spelman College. We shall talk, work and dream of much success for you.

We are proud to see 101 Freshmen already full of the Spelman spirit.

EDITORIAL

Almost every college and university is judged in some degree by its student publication. In order that the Campus Mirror may be one of the best college papers known, each student is expected to give it her full support. And we are sure that if everyone is willing to do this, we will give you a paper that will meet your approval and also the approval of all our readers.

OPENING DAY

(Continued from Page 1)

address referred to the founding of Spelman in the basement of that historic church. He also spoke of his pastorate, and brought to the students his personal greetings and greetings from his church.

His message was one of inspiration and exhortation to carry on, and do our best; we are indeed blessed with a wonderful heritage, and it is for us to do our best, and make good use of every opportunity.

IMPROVEMENTS

By AUGUSTA JOHNSON, '32

On the fourth day of the new school year Laura sat down to write the Spelman news to her pal, a graduate of '29.

"Oh, Annette," the letter began, "you could not guess where I am. In a rest room! No, not a filling station, but right here in my own hall. Do you remember the end room on the east side of the third floor? Well, that's it. When anyone wishes to be alone, she may come here and lock herself in. I think each college hall will have one room in which a girl may be alone but not lonely.

"Annette, you should see Rockefeller Hall. The floors and woodwork are now of a pretty natural wood color, varnished over. The walls have been repainted cream. The stairs are so attractive that I had to go up them. What do you suppose is happening in Howe Chapel? They have taken away the west balcony and have built a stage that fills that end of the room. The curtain will operate automatically. Over the stage is a green room with running water. When the room is finished, we shall have something to be proud of.

"Isn't it a queer feeling when you prepare to step down, and your foot comes to a sudden halt on the level? That is what happened when I entered one of the new bath rooms of Morehouse Hall. By using the space that was taken by supply closets on each floor, the bathrooms have been made larger. Just imagine having four or five bowls so that you don't have to line up to get your turn at just one. We have showers, too. In Rockefeller also new baths have been installed.

"Can you think of being relieved of table duty? It sounds almost like a myth. But it's true; all we do, now, is to take turns bringing in food at breakfast and lunch."

Just here Laura was about to write of the good news about the laundry—how glad she was to miss the weekly "board meeting," how much more thrilling it would be to follow directions as to when to "bring your clothes to be laundered and when to go for them afterwards" than to be present and participate in the cleaning and ironing process. All this would give more time for study.

Having been interrupted by her own thoughts, Laura stopped the letter to carry over her laundry before it was too late.

"Hi, Janet," hailed Laura to a girl who was going to the same place. The two went together. They noted with interest the new floor and the disappearance of the old "white" and "colored" boards. The matron explained to them the use of the double presser and told them of the new washer down stairs.

"My, doesn't everything look fine in there!" said Laura as they came out.

"Yes, yes," replied Janet. "And have you noticed the tennis court?"

"No, let's go down there."

"No, not with these heels on," reproved Janet. "No feet except those clad with sneakers may tread upon those two courts.

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THE SUMMER OF 1929

By MABEL DOCKETT

Who said that summer on a college campus is a time of perpetual boredom? One could have certainly lived down this idea had she been on Spelman campus during the summer of 1929. Commencement was hardly over and the students and teachers had not departed for their various summer activities when delegates to the Y. W. C. A. Conference began coming in from all parts of the Southern section—a block of states extending from North Carolina to Texas. The Y girls brought the same spirit of cheerfulness, gaiety and sincerity that the students had had during the school year. The Y girls hadn't left before summer school students began to arrive, bag and baggage. Five hundred and twenty earnest workers certainly kept the campus lively. They were soon adjusted to the regular routine of school work, with a faculty of twenty-three to give them plenty to do. In the meantime the Georgia Presbyterian Conference which convenes annually on Spelman campus held one week of interesting discussion on the Bible and how to apply its teachings to daily living. The representatives were greatly helped and expressed their determination to do their best to improve their communities.

The sound of the hammer, the clashing of the lumber and hurrying of workmen on the campus made the remainder of the summer about as lively as if school were in session. The different improvements show that work was one of the main sports of the summer.

A BUS RIDE TO STONE MOUNTAIN

By MARY DuBOSE

"If you are going on the bus ride, you had better hurry," and "Come on with the names, Mary, the bus is already at the campus gate," were some of the exclamations heard on the afternoon of October 12, the day set for the annual bus ride for Spelman students; and the event proved to be a new way to encourage them to be on time. Ten minutes past two was the time announced for the party to assemble and two-thirty, the time for leaving; but at two o'clock the bus was almost filled and twenty minutes later, all being ready, the ride began. Those in charge of the planning had their two wishes fulfilled: The day was perfect and the double-deck bus was filled to capacity. The merry-makers were off for Stone Mountain.

A treat of fresh-roasted peanuts, provided by the thoughtful Student Adviser, Miss McGhee, added to the fun and helped everyone to leave lessons and cares behind.

All along the way the students were greeted by people who noticed the jolly company and waved their greetings in a good-natured way, the students returning the greetings.

"What does the mountain look like?" asked one girl during a lull of the excitement, on the way. "I think you'll see it

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WHERE, OH WHERE ARE THE GRAND OLD SENIORS?

College Graduates, Teaching

Willie Hue Barnett, at Miami, Fla.
Thelma Barrett Brown, at Winston-Salem, North Carolina.
Sadie Frances Brown, at Tusculumbia, Ala.
Frankie Juanita Clark, at Winston-Salem, North Carolina.
Myrtle Daphne Clarke, at Industrial High School, Birmingham, Ala.
Irene Carolyn Dobbs, at Spelman College, Atlanta, Ga.
Zimmie Retha Jackson, at Daytona Beach, Florida.
Aquilla Laney Jones, at Jackson College, Jackson, Miss.
Mosetta Miles, at Calhoun, Ala.
Pauline Amasia Nelson, at Ft. Lauderdale, Florida.
Barbara Josephine Smith, at Valdosta, Ga.
Naomi Shocklin Smith, at B. T. Washington High School, Atlanta, Ga.
Beatrice Gertrude Tucker, at Northport, Alabama.
Clara Thelma Bolling, at New Orleans, La.
Eunice Roberts Pardue, at Clarksville, Tennessee.
Alice Louise Webster, at Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

College Graduates, Studying

Gaston Alice Bradford, New York School of Social Work, New York City.
Julia Elinor Pate, University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.
Alma Catherine Ferguson, University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.
Ann Nabrit Young, University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

College Graduates, Secretarial Work

Estelle Roosevelt Bailey, Morehouse College, Atlanta, Ga.
Maggie Moore Powell, Spelman College, Atlanta, Ga.

High School Graduates

Janie Louise Banks, Carol V. Blanton, Sara Claudia Blocker, Rachel Vera Davis, Millie Davis Dobbs, Cora Estelle Douthard, Josephine Harreld, Mabel Hillman, Cecil Long, Ida Miller, Maudie Mae Price, Grace Juanita Ross, Ola Mae Ross, Doris Sanders, Fannie Lee Smith are students at Spelman College.

The following girls are teaching: Dorothy Black, in Hilton Village, Va.; Vera Bray, at Clarksville, Ga.; Idella Dockett, at Valdosta, Ga.; Portia Duhart at Sanford, Fla.; Martha O. Gartrelle, at Sparta, Ga.; Fannie Belle Gore, at Holly Springs, Miss.; Sylvia Mosley, at Sparta, Ga.

Zillah V. Carlton is at Atlantic City, N. J.; Lula Cook is at Newnan, Ga.; Amanda Fuller is studying at Morris Brown University, Atlanta; Helen Gray is at home in Albany, Ga.; Odessa Mae Harris, at Crane, Jr. College, Chicago; Esther Mae Huntley is at home, Deerfield, Fla.; Clara Mae Ingersoll is taking nurse training at Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Ala.; Edyth Elizabeth Jackson, working in Chicago; Mildred Moore is studying at Oberlin

BRIEF CHAPTERS OF CLASS HISTORY

THE EAGLES—CLASS OF '30

By LOIS D. DAVENPORT

After three months of vacation and rest, the class of 1930 is happy to be back on Spelman campus for the work of its last year.

We are twenty-two in number despite the fact that two of the Eagles—Ruth L. Rivers, who is at Tuskegee Institute, Alabama, and Dorothy M. McAllister, who is at Hampton Institute, Virginia—failed to return to us. We have added to our ranks Mrs. Eva Bell Williams, from Benedict College, Columbia, S. C., and Ora Williams, from Virginia Union University, Richmond, Va., and they have entered wholeheartedly into the spirit implied by our emblem.

The Sphinx, The Class of '31

By HELEN THOMAS

Three years ago we, the class of '31, started on our college course. We were then the green, green freshies. In our first class meeting fifty-four eager and anxious-looking girls were called to order. As the years have passed many changes have occurred in our group. Some have fallen out; others are struggling on. Now our number is greatly reduced.

When we returned this year and counted members, we were grieved, even distressed to learn that four of our class would not return. We had hoped to be the largest class finishing from the four-year course. While some of the class were pondering, an enthusiastic junior ran into our midst. "Girls!" she cried, "cheer up! for we have four new members to take the place of those we lost since last year from the class of '31. You should see them. They are adorable. Why, Bessie Mayle, one of the new juniors, sings and plays beautifully."

"Oh!" came back the answers from the startled juniors, "who are they?" "What good, good luck!" "How happy we are!"

"Of course you know Beulah Cloud and Fannie Miller," continued the bearer of news, "for they made their 'rep' here a few years ago. The fourth one is Abigail Kyzer, all fresh and new, but already she shows promise of friendliness and of class spirit."

College, Oberlin, Ohio; Leona Mills is planning to come back to Spelman; Eva Mims is studying at Williams Business College, City; Bonna Mae Perine is studying at Talladega; Mercedes Powell is at home, Deerfield, Fla.; Corrie Ray and Mary Reese are working in Atlanta; Lois Walker is at A. and T. College, Greensboro, N. C.; Lucile Ward is at Crane Jr. College, Chicago, Ill.; Sammie Hilliard, Lottie Smith, Eva Odessa Walls, Mary Watkins and Pauline Wilcher have not been heard from.

THE "WISE FOOLS"— CLASS OF '32

By CASSANDRA MAXWELL

The class of '32, the "Crabs" of '29, held on October 1 their first class meeting of the college year. It was short and to the point, Marjorie Stewart presiding.

We were more than 60 strong in '28 and '29, and ranked second only to the Seniors of '29 in scholarship. We were proud of the fact, and this left a peculiar vim with which to start the new year off. The Sophs have been decreased by fourteen, to our regret; however, we shall try to maintain our standing. So beware, fellow classes, we are quite desirous of holding first place in all scholastic endeavors.

The Frosh must have their Freshman Week, their annual play, and must show a bit of dumbness. But we can no longer pose as Crabs—being excused for many little things just because we are supposed to be green. We must now plug away harder than ever. The Sophs are seldom in the limelight in any school, and Spelman is quite conventional when it comes to that. And one way that sophisticated Sophs, and Wise Fools can make folks know that they are still living is to drudge doggedly in their studies. In all schools Sophs are supposed to be the most studious of any class. It is a year of tedious work, the year when oil for our lamps must not be left out of our budgets.

Our class emblem is the "Owl." Do you not think that that wise old bird is quite inspiring with his nocturnal habits?

The class officers are Marjorie Stewart, President; Lennie Green, Vice-President; Rubye Sampson, Secretary, and Garnie Ison, Treasurer. A series of interesting class meetings has been planned for the year.

We've got it—now to make you know it!

THE CLASS OF '33 NUM- BERS 100

The first college class at Spelman to reach an enrollment of 100 members has already organized.

The president of their sister class, the juniors, called the meeting and acted as temporary chairman, the vice-president of the junior organization assisting. The new class proved their ability for prompt action by the length of time it took them to organize. In less than fifteen minutes the president, Ida Miller; the vice-president, Fannie Smith; the secretary, Elizabeth Streete; the assistant secretary, Dorothy Willoughby, and the treasurer, Alpha Talley, had been chosen. The junior sisters wish to commend their freshman sisters for their valuation of time, cooperative spirit, and the ability to choose officers that are capable. Keep these qualities, class of '33.

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GLEE CLUBS AND A NEW ORCHESTRA

By EVELYN PITTMAN

Judging from information from Prof. Kemper Harreld, the prospects are better this year for a fine mixed glee club than they have ever been since he has supervised this organization. Out of the many splendid try-outs, very fine voices have been discovered.

The Glee Club, under the direction of Professor Harreld, assisted by Miss Irene Dobbs, has begun hard work on a number of attractive concert selections, and Christmas carols for the holiday season. The Mixed Chorus, which is made up of Morehouse and Spelman talent, is planning to give an Easter Cantata in addition to the Christmas Carol Concert and the Annual Morehouse-Spelman Concert.

A new feature of the Music Department this year is a beginners' orchestra, which will include several violins, violas, bass viols, flutes, clarinets, trumpets, trombones and drums with the piano.

THE LATIN CLUB

The Societas Latina Colligii Spelmani was organized on November 7, 1928. This is a Latin club which is open to all college students in the Latin department. Miss Pauline Nelson was the first president.

This is a very interesting and beneficial club. We are planning many interesting things for this year. Unless notice is given to

LISTENING IN, STATION Y. W. C. A.

By Elnora James

"Y., Y., Y. What is it all about?" the new students anxiously asked and were quickly informed that there is a Y. W. C. A. at Spelman which is one of the live-wire organizations of the campus, also one of the leading associations of the Southern Region.

* * *

The Association was formally introduced by the President, Elnora James, at Freshman Stunt Night.

* * *

That "getting acquainted" is not such a task when the Y helps you was proved to be true at the Annual Get Acquainted Social of Morehouse and Spelman which was sponsored by the local association.

* * *

At the first Sunday night Y meeting of the year a playlet was given, introducing the various cabinet members and showing the function of the different committees. Those taking part who are not on the Cabinet were: Juanita Jernigan (Spirit of the Y) and Rosa Turner (a homesick girl), also Carol Blanton and Doris Sanders, who played Traumerei very effectively. The cabinet members in the playlet were: Elnora James, President; Phyllis Kimbrough, Vice-President and sponsor of the Freshman Council; Katie Walker, Secretary; Mary DuBose, Treasurer, and the following chairmen of committees: Frances Callier, Music; Elise Oliver, Industrial; Cassandra Maxwell, Christian World Education; Margaret Johnson, Social; Minnie Cureton, Meetings; Mabel Dockett, Lookout.

* * *

Two new cabinet members are Elise Oliver, on the Industrial Committee, which has just been created, and Mabel Dockett on the Lookout Committee to supply the place of Janie Jackson, who is not in college. The Cabinet cordially welcomes these two workers to their fellowship.

* * *

Nature was the theme of the Y meeting Sunday night, October 6. Large jars of goldenrod and other autumn flowers were on the platform. Scripture on the theme was read by Minnie Cureton. Doris Sanders played a violin selection, "To a Wild Rose," with Carol Blanton at the piano. After the reading of two autumn poems by Elnora James, Bessie Mayle touchingly sang "Trees," by Joyce Kilmer. "Follow the Gleam" was played softly as the group passed out.

* * *

Our National Student Y Secretary, Miss Sue Bailey, is expected soon for a visit.

* * *

Each cabinet member is busy with her plans for the semester and year.

the contrary, the first meeting of the year will be held the third Wednesday in this month.



*Curls and Waves hold the fashion sway,
Campbell Beauty Shoppe gives them to stay.*

293 Felton Drive, N. E. Wal. 4625

THE WHEATLEY-FAUSET DEBATING CLUB

By CATHERINE BURRIS, '30

The Wheatley-Fauset Debating Club, which is open to all students of college rank, is lined up for some stimulating work. There are plans to have speakers come in and give the students instructions and directions on technique and on collecting and organizing material. The club has high aims and ideals, and definite plans for the year are afoot. Watch the bulletin boards for definite announcements concerning this club.

THE CHRISTENING OF THE TENNIS COURT

Ready? Serve. These commands began the christening of the tennis courts. Everyone has wanted to be the first person to christen the new tennis courts. The lucky ones happened to be Misses Dupuy and Calahan on the east court and Elizabeth Streete and Cassandra Maxwell on the west.

Just at the north end of Morehouse Hall are located these beautiful, enclosed tennis courts. The posts supporting the wire are painted a bright green. The red Georgia soil of the courts contrasts beautifully with the white lines and nets. More people are able to play because of the double court, and less time is consumed in chasing balls.

The girls at Spelman are showing that they appreciate the courts. They use every minute of bright weather possible, even rising before breakfast to play.

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FIRST DAYS AT SPELMAN

By HILDA JOHNSON EVANS, 9th Grade

My first impression of Spelman was a very good one. As soon as I saw Spelman I knew I would like it, because the buildings are all beautiful and the campus is kept nice and clean. The main reason I like to go here is that most of my best friends go here also, and I get a chance to see them every day. Another reason I like it is that the teachers are all as nice as anyone could be, and then, Spelman is known all over the country as an "A one" school.

The first time I had ever been inside of Giles Hall was the first day of entrance examinations. Of course I was so scared I couldn't have told you what the place looked like if I had tried. You see, someone had succeeded in frightening me into thinking the exams were so hard I never would pass. A lady who had gone here fifty years before told me that the teachers always asked you a lot of dates. That frightened me, for the only dates I can remember are the 24th of May, because that is the wonderful day on which I was born, and December 25th, because I get so many lovely presents and it is the only day I can misbehave without getting a whipping. So you know I had reason to be afraid of the history test, especially. After the tests were over and I learned that I had passed, I was able to enjoy thoroughly the place which was to be my new home for eight hours each day.

One thing which particularly impressed me was the quiet peaceful air on the campus and in the buildings. I enjoy chapel because I like to sing and because Sisters Chapel is one of the most beautiful I have ever seen. It seems to me that a day begun in such a lovely place must be a happy day.

By FRANCES WHIPPER, 12th Grade

Needless to say, the whole aspect was dreary, drab and lifeless as the new student entered Spelman grounds. The slanting rain drizzled endlessly, while the gray sky shed a reluctant half-hearted light upon the world. The leaves lay scattered on the grass, very still, until some faint gust would move them for a moment and then leave them quiet again.

All this, coupled with a slight bit of misgiving, rested on the mind of the new girl as she entered the dormitory.

A new world—smiles on every side. Gay laughter mingled with noisy greetings; piano notes ringing out. The newcomer is met by the girl she has chosen for a roommate, and is borne off to their room.

A bell—that's queer. Oh! Chapel! A few moments of bustling and all are seated, listening to a bracing talk. When the service is over, they are dismissed.

The dismal day and that slight misgiving slip from the thoughts of the new student as she and her new friends make all sorts of plans for the coming school year, or talk about arranging rooms. They plan a lamp by the bed, a picture over there, perhaps a rug. They must work hard this year; chem-

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GREETINGS

By WILHELMINA KURRELMAYER

I wish to extend to all teachers and students a hearty welcome for the year 1929-30. It is my hope that by working together we can make of this term a splendid experience, finding growth for ourselves and for each other.

ONE DAY OF VACATION

By MILDRED JACKSON, 10th Grade

A hike is always great fun. I shall write about the one that our Scout troupe and the Girl Reserves went on last Columbus day. We all wore white sailor middies, dark skirts and ties, sport stockings and Oxfords.

We caught the L and rode for an hour and a half to Nils Center, a suburb of Chicago. There were thirty of us and the two leaders, so, of course, we nearly filled one entire car. From Nils Center we hiked to the forest preserves. We had a wonderful hike. We passed a Chow farm, where there were beautiful chows and the cutest puppies. They looked like little roly-poly teddy bears.

We found apples growing beside a deserted farm house. They tasted rather woody, but were delicious to us. The six-mile hike along the highway took twice as long as scheduled—but who cared?

We played some games and had a great time catching a small snake, which we let go. We made our fire and cooked hot-dogs, seasoned with ashes or burnt, and black marshmallows. We stuffed our leaders, too. The dainty lunches we had brought were forgotten before the numberless "pups."

As we sat around the fire singing, it began to rain. We took refuge under a tree, but soon saw we had better leave. So we "strapped our packs to our backs," and hit the highway, singing louder than a neighbor's radio.

(Continued on Page 6)

WEATHER'S INFLUENCE

By BEAUTINE HUBERT, 12th Grade

Pour on, rain, so that Summer may float away on your waves, for Winter blows its whistle in the distance; the harbor must be made ready.

Blow, North Wind! You, too, must help to bring our ship home. It is laden with the riches of happy hours, with Work, our companion for nine months. What if the ship should sink and idle hours be left us?

Sunshine, by your light we must unload these treasures and store them in their proper places. Don't forsake us.

If rain floats the ship, wind blows the sails and sun lights the way, then Winter will soon be here. Ship ahoy!

NEW FACES ON THE FACULTY

Three of this year's High School teachers are new to Giles.

Miss McDonald comes to us from Colby College, where she finished in 1925 with a B.S. degree. She has taught in Chelbeague, Maine, and in Archer, Florida. Her subject is Science—especially Chemistry!

Miss Irene Dobbs is back, but now as a teacher. She spent the summer studying French at Middlebury College in Vermont. Her students say, "Don't go to France to hear French; just come to our class."

Miss Spaeth, who was with us last year as a member of the Office Staff, has been gladly welcomed back as teacher of English in the High School.

THE FIRST WEEK OF SCHOOL

By CLARA HAYWOOD, 12th Grade

Gee! I wish the sun would shine. If it rains one more day I'll die from morbidness. This is the first week of school, too.

I get a thrill, though, because I've never boarded in a school before. It's fun to see the old students coming in and pounce upon their former roommates and chums with cries of joy. Only I feel sort of lonesome, at first, standing alone by the door. No one greeted me. I was "new."

But it didn't remain that way long, because there's always a rush at the ringing of bells, which reminds me that they ring all day long. Wake up! Wash up! Eat up! Clean up! Rush to school! Rush to chapel! Rush to class! Rush to lunch! Rush home! Rush to supper! Rush to study! Then, thank goodness, rush to bed! Time to get lonesome? I should think not.

Being a new student has its disadvantages, I learned. But I enjoyed them. What one must do when the bell rang, often puzzled me. The first week I rushed to breakfast at the first clang of the bell, only to find myself a solitary figure in a room of many tables. Can you imagine how I felt? Later, however, after finding myself alone in Sunday School, Christian Endeavor and other meetings, I decided to wait patiently for the second bell to ring.

School life is great!

HIGH SCHOOL TEACHERS RETURN AFTER VACATION

There are only a few states in the Union which were not favored with a visit from Miss Kurrelmeyer during the summer. To be more exact, she visited sixteen states, and also called on our neighbor, Mexico. Her classes hope to hear more about the trip.

"Home again" was Miss Smith's exclamation, one which we can all understand from personal experience. It was her first time "back to California" for two years. But she was not the only teacher who enjoyed home life during the summer. Miss Frisby, who went home to Akron, Ohio (The Elastic City), tells us also of a trip she made to the Inter-State Young People's Convention held in Middlesex, Pa.

By the way, it is said that Miss Davis was seen passing through Pennsylvania, and later through Washington, Maryland and Virginia, in high gear.

"The summer was work for me," said Miss Harmon. "I was up at my Inn in Casco, Maine." Work doesn't seem to be so bad, because several of the teachers indulged in it; namely, Miss Hayman, who studied under Boguslawski in Chicago Musical College; Miss Timson, who took a course at Boston University; Miss Guest, who took three lecture courses at Chautauqua, N. Y.

If you would like to know the whereabouts of every teacher who has taught here since 1926, just ask Miss Boley. She knows, because she visited almost all of them during the summer.

Miss Rose says, "My vacation was different from them all. I loafed all summer in Portland, Maine, so much so, that I lost fifteen pounds."

Miss Dupuy attended summer school at Harvard, after which she spent a month at Sargent Camp, teaching swimming and other sports. She and "Climax" saw a little of Canada together before their sad parting.

THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH

With sad hearts the Rockefeller girls bade Miss Greene good-bye. She had been their house mother; now she was to belong to the College girls. During the first few days, every old Rockefeller girl you met was mourning this change. But, if you look now, there are none but happy faces entering Morgan Hall. Much credit is due Mrs. Willis, the girls say.

The minds of Packard girls were relieved when they saw that Mrs. Lyons had returned. They are as happy a family as you can find on the campus.

Two courses have been added to the High School program this year. American Problems, taught by Miss Kurrelmeyer, is in reality an introductory study of Sociology; it is open to eleventh and twelfth grade students. Work in Practical Art will be directed by Miss Rose.

ONE DAY OF VACATION

(Continued from Page 5)

As soon as we paid our fare, the sun peeked out and winked at us. We were all soaking wet, and our gay colored scarfs had lent our middies much of their color, with many an odd result. We were all dry before we reached home, though.

There were about a peck of hot dogs, and a bushel of marshmallows left, so our scout leader asked us to go home with her and help dispose of them. About fifteen of us went, and made a big semi-circle around the oven, in which Jonathan apples and wild apples baked side by side, and hot dogs sizzled and sputtered. The pleasant odor of cocoa drifted over to us, as we talked of hikes and camp. We found more cake and pie left from the hike, than even we could eat, because everyone who had gone home had given her lunch to us. There were doughnuts and olives and pickles and dozens of kinds of sandwiches.

At nine o'clock our hostess drove us home, two trips being required. We reached our homes in rather funny attire, for middies do look funny, blue and yellow from your tie, and red from rubbing against Maud's sweater, and green from Velma's, with the lines where your knapsack was strapped shining clear and white. And pleated skirts minus the pleats don't look so smart. But we were all very happy, and had another perfect day to store away in our bouquet of memories.

CULLED FROM SPELMAN ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS

"A transitive verb is one that goes across; an intransitive verb is one that comes back."

* * *

"The plural of mouse is rats."

* * *

Miss Spaeth (in English class): "Now that we have defined mysticism, can you name one great mystic?"

The Class (in unison): "Lon Chaney."

FIRST DAYS AT SPELMAN

(Continued from Page 5)

istry will not be easy. More resolutions, more plans.

Presently it is time for dinner. More thrills, a little confusion, laughter at mistakes. Meals? A little different because one is eating amid different circumstances, but it is fun.

Back again to the dormitory. Everyone is busy, perhaps decorating rooms, maybe arranging or perhaps talking. On swift wings time flies, until at last it is time for bed. What a long interesting day!

As the student—no longer new—slips between the cold white sheets, she feels just a little lonely. Her throat feels queer, her eyes a bit moist; but being sensible, she realizes this one wave of homesickness must pass. And, thinking of the new opportunities she has, the wonderful experiences she will gain, she falls asleep.

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Y. M. C. A. SUMMER CONFERENCE

By MINNIE EDITH CURETON, '30

The Y. W. C. A. Conference for the Southern division which met at Spelman last June was an event of historic significance. It was ten years ago that the first Y. W. C. A. Conference for Negro women students convened on Spelman campus. The meager handful of purposeful pioneers, in that first Conference, were replaced this year by a large delegation of ambitious, energetic students and leaders from all the Southern colleges and a few high schools. These people came united in the desire "to realize the full and creative life."

Miss Juliette Derricotte, who has just returned from the World Student Christian Federation meeting in India and from visiting in the Orient, was one of the outstanding leaders. She gave to the Conference different phases of life as she saw them expressed by the peoples of those countries. She painted vivid pictures of the cruel and savage ways by which many East Indians attempt to know and understand Jesus. Miss Derricotte told of seeing women sacrificing their most promising babies to the crocodiles to please the spirits which they worship.

Mr. Craske, representing the student organization in England, and Mr. B. Mays, student secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in America, gave a series of talks on religion as a vital factor in the life of students. Are students interested in religion? Is the Christian religion adequate? were some of the topics discussed.

With Mrs. Charles S. Johnson, wife of the ex-editor of "Opportunity," and Miss Marion Cuthbert, dean of women at Talladega College, as leaders, groups were formed for the study of Negro poetry and literature. Hours were spent discussing the value of late novels such as: Wallace's "The Blacker the Berry," Jessie Fauset's "Plum Bum," Odum's "Rainbow Round My Shoulder" and Julia Peterkin's "Scarlet Sister Mary."

Mrs. M. C. Callis, from Tuskegee Institute, and Mrs. B. Mays, from the Georgia study of Negro child welfare, led discussions on vocational guidance.

The monotony of discussions was broken by Miss Sue Bailey's and Mr. Arthur Moor's interpretation of the music of the world and the simplicities of Negro idioms. Mr. Moor has a keen sense of beauty. He tells of having discovered harmonizing colors for fitting up a studio, in the scum and filth on a deserted street in New York City.

Of course all work and no play would have made everyone a dull listener. This was prevented by carefully planned forms of recreation. In the afternoons there were formal teas and explorations. Through the generosity of the business men of the city a trip to Stone Mountain was made possible. On one evening Miss Barber, director of physical education at Hampton Institute, presented a program of interpretative dancing. It was most interesting to notice the ease, grace, and sincerity with which she

COLLEGE CAPERS

By EDYTH TATE

She—I suppose you are on the football team?

He (proudly)—Well, yes, I do aerial work.

She—What's that?

He—I blow up footballs.

"I'm so glad the world is filled with sunshine."

"An optimist, eh?"

"No, my father is an awning manufacturer."

Barber—Any particular way you'd like your hair cut?

Frosh—Yes; off!

First Frosh—I wonder why they say "Amen" and not "Awomen."

Second Frosh—Because they sing hymns and not hers, stupid.

"Something I ate, no doubt," murmured the circus fire-eater, as he suffered a touch of heart-burn.

Ardent Soph—She may be a fireman's daughter, but she has her own flame.

Hardhearted Grocer—No, sir! No checks. I wouldn't cash a check for my own brother.

Customer—Well, of course, you know your own family better than I do.

Motorist—Is it very far to the next college?

Frosh—Well, it seems further 'n it is, but it ain't.

"Is she a distant relative of yours?"

"Yes; why?"

"I thought she had a faraway look in her eyes!"

Love Through the Ages

1500 A. D.

A fair chrysanthemum for you, my love; wilt thou bestow upon my brow a token of thy appreciation?

1700 A. D.

Fairest of the Fair, divinest of the Divine, hope springs eternal in my breast that you will grant me the right to bestow my affections upon you.

1860 A. D.

Mademoiselle, I trust that my holding of your fair hand is in no way embarrassing to you.

1929 A. D.

Oh, well—

expressed in the dance the beauty of nature, the spiritual yearning, sorrowing and rejoicing of the human soul.

At the close of the Conference the world messages from England, India and the Orient, and the experiences of the week were gathered up in the pageant, "The Worship of the Nations," a fitting closing for the Conference.

SPELMAN AND MOREHOUSE GET ACQUAINTED

By MAENELLE DIXON, '32

The annual Spelman-Morehouse social, sponsored this year by the Y. W. C. A., was held in Giles Hall October 5. Beautiful colored lights and artistically arranged seats had been arranged for holding the social on the campus, but the rain spoiled this plan. Large jars of wild autumn flowers were a simple but pleasing decoration for the stage in the assembly room.

Elnora James welcomed the guests and announced the program. The Freshmen presented a comical and unique production, "The Fatal Quest." Seven Freshmen sang a song of their own arrangement entitled, "Falling in Love With Spelman." Mr. Dean Sage, President of the Board of Trustees of the Atlanta University, was introduced by President Read. He responded cordially, expressing his interest in the work and in the increased opportunities under the university plan. Spelman and Morehouse students closed the program by singing together "Morehouse College" and "Spelman, Beloved Spelman."

Groups of musicians stationed at different places on second and first floors of the large building kept playing, with only brief intermissions, during the remainder of the evening. Miss Callahan led the grand march for mingling the company. Beautiful costumes of varied colors and designs made pleasing effects as the guests appeared in different parts of the hall. Cheerful fairies must have been there, for no person had any occasion to play "wall flower." Merry conversation flowed as continuously as the music.

At 9:30 the signal for departure closed a delightful evening. The guests are grateful to the Cabinet of the Y and to the faculty committee, Misses McGhee, Perry, Callahan and Dobbs.

IMPROVEMENTS

(Continued from Page 2)

It was a great expense to prepare them. Heels, you see, would simply spoil it by making holes. There is a drainage system underneath. On that is a layer of cinders; then one of clay. On top, as you see, is sand rolled down and sprinkled with salt solutions to keep the grass from growing."

"How did you know all that?" asked Laura.

"The physical education teacher told me," spoke Janet proudly. "Do you see that pipe in the curve of the wall yonder? Well, that will lead to a drinking fountain. They are going to build cement seats here, too."

"My, I must tell Annette of this," said Laura, remembering her unfinished letter. "There certainly are many new and beautiful things for pleasure and benefit. They rather inspire you, don't they, Janet?"

Janet agreed, of course.

Teacher—Now, Tommy, if I take a potato, cut it in half, then in quarters and then in halves again, what shall I have?"

Tommy—Chips, Miss.

MAUDE M. BUTLER'S STORY OF VIOLETTE

By SAMANTHA B. HOWARD

When Mr. Wright, who was the vicar of the village, finally entered the dining room, the preoccupied expression on his face told that he had not heard the repeated summons to dinner. Both Mrs. Wright and her daughters knew that there was something on his mind and urged him to tell it. He began thus: "Mr. Burnside, whom I knew long years ago as an ex-village blacksmith, has come to me for help. He informs me that he has an only daughter whom he wishes to be educated here with our daughters under our governess. He has of late inherited some money by the death of his brother and promises to pay two hundred pounds a year. Of course we will have to treat her as one of ourselves or she won't stay."

Mrs. Wright, although vexed at the thought of having her daughters associate with an unintelligent blacksmith's daughter, yet in view of the financial consideration, finally consented to her husband's plan.

On the day that Miss Violette Burnside, the new student, was to arrive, Mr. Wright met her at the station. In the drawing room at home sat Mrs. Wright awaiting the traveler with cold dignity, while Ella and Grace Wright were also prepared to greet her with indifference.

Mrs. Wright and her daughters were much surprised to find that the young lady had an air of refinement and distinction which even the vicar's daughters lacked.

"Surely there is some mistake," said Mrs. Wright to her husband. "It is impossible for such a beautiful girl to be the daughter of a blacksmith."

"There is no mistake, I assure you, my dear. The girl is more, instead of less, beautiful than her father described her. Have you never heard of village beauties—"The Gardner's Daughter," for instance? Tennyson had a living model for that poem, depend upon it."

Violette, the sweet voiced girl, proved to be superior to the vicar's daughters both in intellect and personality. The governess admitted that she was her superior in French accent.

During the two years that she lived at the vicarage, she made many friends, among them the vicar's sister and her son. This fact angered Mrs. Wright, for she felt that people should pay more attention to her daughters than to Violette.

Time after time Frank, the vicar's nephew, came to the Wright home in pretense of calling on his cousins, but in truth he no longer cared to visit them. It was Violette who for nearly two years had attracted his attention because of her courage in her unhappy surroundings, her fine ideals, and her gentle manners which were not to be found in his cousins, Ella and Grace. When Frank had to go away to college, he feared his dreams would be shattered. But his mother, who was an invalid, had also grown to love the girl, and it was she who consoled her son with the idea that their childlike dreams

WHERE ARE THE MISSING ONES?

Miss Majorie A. Everingham, former registrar, is now at Yale University Graduate School of Nursing.

Miss Margaret Griffin is studying at a Library School in Los Angeles, Calif.

Miss Bertha Yackel is teaching in St. Louis, Mo.

Miss Helen G. Tyler is studying at Columbia University.

Miss Camilla Howard is doing graduate work in French in Middlebury College, Vermont.

Miss Nina Hawkins, teaching, Charleston, W. Va.

Miss Anne Brookings is now on her way to South Africa. She will teach in Inanda Seminary, Natal, South Africa.

Miss Sadie Taylor is at home, Harmony, Maine.

might some day be realized when he and Violette were older.

When Violette's two years at the vicarage came to an end, she bade the villagers farewell and returned to her father. She found her father's health failing, but, despite this, he had made all preparations necessary for any lady to enjoy the old home.

As they talked over the past and of many things that most fathers and daughters are likely to converse upon, there came a queer expression upon the old man's face and he began to speak: "Daughter, I am growing old. Your mother was a real lady—I don't ever want you to forget to be a lady, too. Will you promise me? I have a secret to tell you. I've always known that I must some day speak the truth, but the thought has been more than I could bear; so I've put it off. I'll tell you some time—not tonight—probably tomorrow."

(To be continued at the Wheatley-Fauset Story Telling Club)

Co-eds have discovered that without the man in it there is no ro man ce.

MISS REBECCA DAVIS FROM LIBERIA, A VISITOR AT SPELMAN

The Spelman College community was indeed happy to have Miss Rebecca Davis, Jeanes Representative on the Advisory Committee on Education in Liberia, as a visitor on the campus October 3 and 4. Miss Davis, who is a very charming and cultured woman, with a dynamic personality, gave two interesting chapel talks.

On Thursday morning she wore the type of costume that is usually worn in the tropics to protect one from the mosquitoes and, incidentally, from yellow fever. She told many interesting things concerning Liberian customs, such as their native clothing. She dressed up as a native woman would dress when going to town. Then she told about the dreadful yellow fever plague and the deaths of many useful people during that time.

On Friday morning Miss Davis talked concerning the home life of the Liberians. The three daily meals in Liberia are called tea, breakfast and dinner. Their main foods are tea, rice, palm oil, greens, fish, bread and cakes. The native people live in huts made of mud and the Liberians, who are descendants of American Negroes, live in houses made of either tin, concrete, or wood. The huts are very crude, without any ventilation. Referring to the undeveloped resources of Liberia, she said that the country is indeed rich in resources and exports such valuable products as coffee, ivory, palm oil, rubber and a material for the making of brooms.

The recreations which Miss Davis described are very similar to those of the American people. They have the Women's Culture Clubs, the Tennis Clubs and others at which they discuss various subjects and have music and dancing. In closing, Miss Davis read an interesting report written by a third-grade Liberian girl, which showed the excellent work they are capable of doing.

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FOURTH ANNUAL FRESHMAN WEEK AT SPELMAN

(Continued from Page 1)

Learning to their relief, that they did not have to register until the next week, they went to their halls.

The hall matron welcomed them to their new homes and soon all were located in their individual rooms. How cozy and attractive the rooms looked! By the time they had begun to make themselves at home in their rooms, it was time to go to the dining room across the campus.

At the sound of a bell all the people who lived on the campus marched into the dining room. While standing, they sang grace and then sat down. The dinner that day consisted of delicious sausages, creamed potatoes, string beans, salad and cake with sauce. How could any girl feel homesick after this appetizing meal? From here they tripped gaily to their halls and began to have real fun in the spacious reception room. Some played the piano and sang while others chatted sociably. All thoughts of homesickness forgotten, they had a gala time until the hour grew shockingly late (for as yet, no definite hours had been set for bed time). At last, they bade each other goodnight and went to bed feeling that Spelman was a mighty fine place after all.

The next day, Thursday, was the real beginning of the Freshman Week program. Miss Ethel E. McGhee, Student Adviser, planned and posted each day's program in the different halls, and the students had a definite idea a little beforehand of what was coming next.

Each morning they assembled in Giles Hall auditorium and listened eagerly for the preludes which Miss Naomi V. Hayman, pianist, would play at the very beginning, before the impressive devotional service, which was conducted by a different person each day. The regular freshman assembly was held in Laura Spelman Rockefeller Memorial Building. Here the freshmen listened to wonderful lectures from the President, Miss Florence M. Read, Miss Ethel E. McGhee, Student Adviser, various teachers who were heads of different departments and alumnae. Each speaker seemed to have a genuine interest in the welfare of each freshman—and that was a big job, for there were already about ninety-five girls in this class of 1933.

Miss Estelle R. Bailey (A.B. Spelman, 1929) told them in simple words how all might get the Spelman spirit. So earnest were her words that at the close of her address many felt that they already had it.

"Spelman Traditions" were passed on to the new class by Mrs. Claudia White Harrell, one of the first two college graduates of Spelman College, in a remarkably impressive manner. Without a doubt, they know that she wishes to see each Spelman girl succeed.

How could this class ever forget "How to Study" after the clear instructions by Miss Elizabeth Perry, Department of Education. Every freshman now feels that if she does



OUR THEATER

Just up a pair of well-worn stairs in a familiar building, new life and adventure await all of us with Sock and Buskin interests. Soon all latent histrionic ability will be given the opportunity to bud forth and develop into its fullest potentialities. Already members of the staid faculty group have announced that the first presentation will be done by them. Bravo! Faculty!

It will be difficult for the new members of our Spelman Community fully to appreciate the transformation that was effected during the months of July, August and September. Only those who have had the experiences of carrying heterogeneous screens from all parts of the campus and holding them up for scenery throughout a performance, or acting with an excited gallery audience overhanging the stage, can wholeheartedly rejoice over the improvement.

not pass, it will not be because she doesn't know how to study.

Miss Mae Neptune, head of the English department, made some feel that English literature is the most interesting course in college. Her description of the scenes in the picture, "Tradition," by Kenyon Cox, was so vivid that many felt as if they had seen it, too.

No less important were the helpful facts imparted by Miss Daisy A. Kugel, head of the Home Economics department, and the "heart-to-heart" talk on "Keeping an Open Mind" by Rev. Howard Thurman, Religious Adviser. Not many freshmen will forget this sentence: "You must do your own thinking, but remember that wisdom was not born with you."

What would Freshman Week have been like without the careful planning and interest of Miss Read and Miss McGhee and the cooperation of the rest of the faculty in making this past Freshman Week the best ever—to this class, anyway.

Don't think for a minute that it was "all work and no play," for, during intermission, Miss Callahan and Miss Dupuy, the gym teachers, made every one forget to be serious for awhile, and all were a typical bunch of jolly freshmen racing, jumping, and laughing at the fun of it all. Who can ever forget her first trip to West End, finding the way and returning triumphantly with arms full of packages?

To all things come an end. Naturally, Freshman Week, recreative and helpful though it was, had to pass into a memory. The close was celebrated by stunt night. A

A BUS RIDE TO STONE MOUNTAIN

(Continued from Page 2)

when you get there; then you'll know," came the reply.

After leaving the heart of the city with its hustle and bustle, they passed the large Sears Roebuck & Co. store on Ponce de Leon Ave., and Agnes Scott College in Decatur, Ga., also many splendid buildings and beautiful homes.

To one who had an eye for beauty and a love of nature, the scenes along the way were charming. It was interesting to contrast the scenes in the planned and laid-out city with the natural landscape of the open country. The flaming leaves of dogwood, sumac and sassafras, and the white and purple of wild asters brightened the stretches of soft tinted autumn grasses and the dark green masses of growing pines.

Another attraction of the ride was the great variety of elegant homes with their surroundings of artistically arranged settings of trees, shrubbery and flowers.

Still another attraction was the attention paid the party by the apple peddlers with wagon loads of fine red apples at the roadside. One waved; then threw an apple for the lucky one to catch and divide; while another pretended to throw; then laughed off the joke.

The ride taking them through newly-built-up places, Misses Dunn, Sanders and Cotton could increase the interest of the company because they were familiar with the region, could name various buildings and places and tell of their origin and nature.

Long before the party reached the Mountain, they had one clear distant view of it. Among the exclamations of surprise and wonder, one girl said, "There is the Mountain, but where is the stone?" She was told that the Mountain is nothing but stone, and later all were certain of it, for when they arrived, they alighted for a few minutes to get a better view of the mighty mass of solid stone and to see the carving, which awaits completion.

Girls who had been riding on the upper deck now courteously yielded their places to those from the lower deck, and the return journey was no less happy than the going. Now the level rays of the evening sun revealed new beauties of color, and a change of route gave a change of scenes.

The Business Staff of The Campus Mirror wishes to express its appreciation of the hearty cooperation of all who contributed to this pleasant event.

majority of the freshmen participated. Supervisors, Misses Cooke, Rose, Perry, Webster, Spaeth and Hayman, with the eager cooperation of the girls, presented clever stunts which kept the audience laughing most of the time.

Not a girl wanted to realize, when she bade her escort good night in her hall, that Freshman Week was over. Nevertheless it was, and the freshmen were ready to welcome the upper-classmen to the campus.

THE PROGRESS OF A FIFTY YEAR OLD TOWN

By MABLE DOCKETT, '31 in her Freshman Year.

Here and there on the banks of the Flint river a few large families lived. They owned all the land in that section and had very fine farms. The people could not ship their products to nearby towns conveniently because of the difficulty in reaching the railroads. They decided to move the town to a spot about ten miles eastward on the other side of the river. This location proved to be a very desirable railroad center, farming district and gateway to Florida. These three factors have been the cause of the rapid growth of the little city.

The fertility of the soil, the levelness of the land and the climatic conditions have made the place a very good farming district, which is adapted to the growth of all kinds of vegetation. The winters are short and the summers are long. There is plenty of rain and sunshine—things beneficial to agriculture. The large forests of pine trees which produce thousands of dollars worth of lumber and turpentine have drawn rich men to the section who have built lumber mills and stills for making turpentine.

Because of the mills a good sized village grew up. The people were progressive and laid off the city, leaving big vacant lots, over the surveyed land, that were to be used for parks. They made pretty paved streets in the business and residential sections. The next important asset to the town was the building of schools that would last through the ages. Three fine brick schools were soon erected and supplied with teachers. The children were compelled to attend school, and this helped to make the people of the town more intelligent and progressive.

As the saw mills produced lumber to be shipped, the turpentine stills produced turpentine to be shipped, and farm products became more valuable, the demand for more railroads increased, in turn. The people came in contact with other people and caught the spirit of "the better home movement," a slogan that was broadcast over the state. The people became very much interested in that movement and launched a big campaign in the city. The business men of the city offered to furnish a home with all the necessary furnishings that would make an ideal home. Everybody was encouraged to see this home, and, as they entered it, they were given tickets with numbers on them. If a person was lucky enough to get a lucky number he was given a home. Then too, the city gave people flower seeds and urged them to plant them for the beautifying of the yards.

Next came the big boom in Florida which had a giant effect on the town. Valdosta is located on the edge of South Georgia. It is the gateway to Florida; many tourists come through the town and admire the beauty of it. The city authorities saw a chance to draw settlers there, so they built many beautiful long highways that lead to Florida and neighboring towns. On these highways filling stations were built, and land was cleared for camping grounds.

One of these highways led directly through a

small village where two lakes were. People began to admire the lakes and thought that that spot would make a fine resort. A rich New Yorker bought the lakes and spent a million dollars for the improvement of them. People came by the hundreds to see the place. Some settled in Valdosta and others went about over the country and talked about the beauty of the growing city.

The owner of the resort advertised Valdosta and the resort by placing slogans on billboards and placing the signs on big highways over the different states.

If you were to visit Valdosta, you would be amazed to find such a beautiful, well organized city. There are twenty thousand thrifty people that are interested in the city's advancement. When Henry Ford passed through this city, he stated that he had never been to a place where there were no flies until he reached Valdosta. He further stated that it was the cleanest town of its size he had ever visited. The city inspector had put on a flyless campaign which proved to be very successful. All little boys, or anybody, that caught a quart of flies were given fifty cents. Little boys went up and down the streets and behind people's homes to catch flies. The homes were screened in and the people were summoned to court if their places were not kept sanitary. Malaria is one of the diseases that is common in the town because it is hot and the land is low. Much is being done to check the disease.

In speaking of the educational advantages, we must say Valdosta is well supplied with schools. The Georgia State Women's College is there. The rich brokers of Wall Street are contemplating putting the famous Woodrow Wilson College there. The fine Junior Emory College is also there. In the four zones of the city there are eight public schools, and each zone has a policeman and inspectors. All of the places that were tending toward becoming slums have been cleaned up and all are under the supervision of the city health inspectors. The busy business streets have traffic lights and one-way-street laws.

The city has some community clubs that help unfortunate people. The Community Chest and the Welfare Workers are very active in helping little children. Every Sunday evening people gather around the court house square and listen to music by the Community Band. The different churches have their organizations that assist in keeping the town interested in worth-while things.

FRESHMAN STUNT NIGHT

By IDA MILLER

"Laughter holding both his sides" was indeed in Giles Hall on the night of Friday, September 27, when the Freshmen entertained the faculty and students with stunts. The very entertaining and novel stunts, "The Fatal Quest," a touching drama, "Bretons' Circuit," "Enacted Proverbs" and "Animated Music" revealed a wide variety and range of talent among the verdant newcomers to our campus.

SELF-HELP

Prize Essay by JULIA E. PATE, '29

Through ages of experience and more than two centuries of scientific investigation, society has learned that the first and most fundamental principle of charity is that the helpless must be taught to help themselves.

Men of different countries have at different periods of time tried several methods of helping dependents, and, out of the confusion of indiscriminate giving and haphazard methods of administering charity, they have learned that the only way and the best way of decreasing the dependent ones of a society is to teach the great moral principle of "Self-Help."

To verify this fact let us note a few statements from historical records, considering both the methods and motives which have led men to acts of charity.

In Hebrew society the Jews stressed giving to the destitute because they believed that such acts would gain for them favor and mercy from God.

The Romans distributed grain to the poor in an attempt to relieve their dependent subjects. Of this indiscriminate giving, Lecky, the author of "History of European Morals," remarked that this type of charity was one of the chief demoralizing influences of the Roman Empire. He further states that the Roman's distribution of corn, being merely regulated by the indigence and not at all by the infirmities of character of the recipients was a direct and overwhelming encouragement to idleness. On the other hand, the Romans gave alms to the poor chiefly for political reasons which were of greater advantage to the giver than to the receiver.

The early Christians were the first to make charity a virtue. They gave because of their love for man and God, and under the influence of such passages of scripture as, "Blessed is he that considereth the poor," "Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me." So they gave freely to fulfill their Christian duty and because they desired penance for their sins. They did not, however, consider the type of individual to whom they were giving, nor did they follow up the consequences of their gifts; and therefore their methods of helping the helpless were, in the long run, demoralizing rather than beneficial.

By this time it was gradually dawning upon society that it is difficult to help the helpless without, at the same time, doing them injury, and in 1765 when Hamburg, a little German city, was overrun by paupers and poverty stricken people, there arose a movement for the assistance of these dependents. Professor Busch presented a novel plan for the care of these people by organizing a central bureau, dividing the city up into districts over which he placed well trained workers who taught the helpless how to solve their own problems by helping themselves. This system was used later, with modification, by Elberfeld, another German town, which showed what could be done with a well organized system of poor-relief through

(Continued on Page 12)

FACULTY VACATIONS

Travel

Miss Jenson visited Miss Elizabeth Lyons and Miss Leota Schoff, former teachers at Spelman.

Miss Steele visited Pittsburgh and Cape Cod.

Miss Davis spent the summer touring for pleasure and education in Washington, D. C., Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia and Ohio.

Miss Fowler visited friends in Chicago, Cleveland, Buffalo and Niagara, New York, Hartford, Philadelphia, Washington; spent a week-end with Miss Angie E. Kendall, former treasurer of Spelman, at Hampton Institute.

Miss Smith herded cattle on the Flint Hills.

Mrs. Lyons visited in Cincinnati, Washington, Wilberforce, New York.

Miss Ruttkay visited Boston, Maine, Philadelphia, New York and New Jersey.

Mrs. Willis visited Boston, Burlington, Vt., Asheville and Hendersonville, N. C.

Miss Birge visited Hector, N. Y., in northern New York and Canada.

Miss Dodge visited in Maine and Massachusetts.

Study

Miss Laura Dickinson, at the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor.

Miss Louise Dickinson pursued her studies using the classical library at Amherst, Mass.

Miss Harriet M. Gay, summer course at The Biological Laboratory, Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island.

Mr. Harreld studied with Dr. Marion S. Paulsen, conductor of Peoples' Symphony Orchestra, Chicago, and Dr. Walter Keller, Dean of Sherwood Music School, Chicago.

Miss Elizabeth T. Perry, at Columbia University.

Miss Lillie A. Roudabush, Columbia University.

Miss Irene C. Dobbs, studied at Middlebury, Vt., also visited in Chicago.

Miss Dorothea D. Spaeth, at Colorado College, Colorado, also visited in Wyoming and broke bronchos.

Miss Hayman studied piano and graduate courses in Psychology of Teaching Piano with Mossaiye Boguslawski, pianist and teacher of Chicago Musical College, Chicago, Ill.

Teaching

Miss Neptune, at Morningside College, Sioux City, Iowa.

Miss Cooke, Morehouse-Spelman summer school; also studied dentistry and 'cello.

Miss Webster, Morehouse-Spelman summer school; also visited in Chicago and studied music.

Mr. Raffalovich, Emory University, was also a student in the Emory University Graduate School in his own field of International Relations.

Miss Greene, Mrs. Reddick, Miss Dana spent their vacations at home.

NEW FACULTY MEMBERS

Miss Jean M. Alexon—Home Economics, University of Minnesota, B.S.

Miss M. Evelyn Brannen—Secretary, Offices of Administration, University of New Hampshire, A.B.

Miss Georgia Alberta Lee Caldwell—Mathematics, University of Kansas, A.B., M.A.

Miss Myrtle Agnes Cline—Librarian, Valparaiso University, A.B.; Columbia University, M.A.

Miss Irene Carolyn Dobbs—French, Spelman College, A.B.

Miss Grace M. Holmes—Biology, Atlanta University, A.B.

Miss Mary C. Joula—Biology, University of Minnesota, B.S., M.S.

Miss Polly Kline—Secretary, Offices of Administration.

Miss Daisy A. Kugel—Home Economics, University of Michigan, A.B.; Columbia University, A.M.

Miss Alice B. McDonald—Chemistry and Physics, Colby College, B.S.

Mrs. Maggie M. Powell—Secretary, Offices of Administration, Spelman College, A.B.

Miss Grace M. Preston—Secretary to the Treasurer.

Miss Daisy W. Smith—Home Economics, Acadia University, B.S.

Mrs. Amber Arthen Warburton—University of Washington, A.B., Columbia University, M.A.

INCREASED OPPORTUNITIES FOR STUDY AT SPELMAN

This year the field for study at Spelman has been increased. New courses in several departments are offered to undergraduates. There are exchange courses with Morehouse College and the Atlanta School of Social Work. Under the affiliation plan, Atlanta University offers advanced courses which are open to specially qualified undergraduates of Atlanta University, Morehouse College and Spelman College and to graduate students of Atlanta University. An opportunity for further study for graduates of high schools is provided by the joint Morehouse-Spelman Extension School.

"Optimism and Other Poems" is the title of a small beautifully illustrated book of poems which Miss Laura Austin Dickinson brought out June 15, 1929. Other poems are entitled: "Electrons and Protons," "Lake Nemi" and "My Father Was a Painter."

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SELF-HELP

(Continued from Page 10)

constructive measures, and skilled personal services.

In 1834 England tried, in its public poor-relief system, the experiment of repressing dependency by severe repressive measures: such as trying to make every one applying for help go to the alms house for it. This method was a failure because it took from the helpless the right to a feeling of independence by not allowing them any chance to work for their own relief.

Every man has his own life to live whether he be rich or poor and the more he helps himself to get the most from life, the greater is his happiness. The greatest freedom comes from within by Self-Help. And therefore it should be the aim of society to see to it that every one of its members has an opportunity to rise to the height of his privilege, chiefly by his own efforts. James Couzens, U. S. Senator from Michigan, said in his article, "Keeping the Worker in Work," *The Nations Business*, April 1929, that "we have no right to be proud of ourselves in this country until we can truthfully say that we have a job for every man, all the time . . . unemployment is a farm of economic waste which modern society can no longer tolerate . . . A man out of work is a drag upon his family, upon his community and upon society

and industry itself, which might have won him as a consumer if he had been working and therefore able to buy a normal volume." Sam A. Lewisohn of the Miami Copper Company, and other industries, estimates that if seasonal employment can be eliminated, as he insists it can, American business will be saved two billion dollars a year.

Judging from the statements of these authoritative business men, we can plainly see that it will be better for society economically if each person is allowed to help himself to his fullest capacity. The main reason why normal people are helpless is the lack of opportunity to earn enough money to supply their needs. If the American business world would eliminate its secret monopolistic business schemes and cut-throat competition, allowing each man a plenty of work to do, there would be less need for the capitalist to make such large gifts to the unfortunate.

Dr. John Dewey has defined experience as doing something to things and having them do something to you. This is also a good definition for self-help, which is the most educative and character-building experience that one can have, for it offers many, many chances of doing something to things and having them do something to you. "The more things you do and the more things happen to you, the richer you are,"

CHAPEL ECHOES

President Joseph J. Rhoads of Bishop College in Texas, the first Negro President at Bishop, brought greetings to Spelman on October 9.

He used the incident of Peter at the "Gate Beautiful." The gift was not food, but something which made him stand on his feet. Did any student ask herself whether she is getting the things in college that will help her to get on her feet and go? Is she asking for "crumbs" or for "pie?" "To give one food, he hungers another day, but to give him those virtues which enable him to stand upon his own feet is infinitely more important."

MISS ELLIOT AT SPELMAN

Miss Susie Elliot, who is head of the College Department of Home Economics at Tuskegee Institute, spoke to the students in chapel on October 8.

She gave vivid descriptions of the life, habits and character of gypsies. They are sly and live by their cunning. A gypsy king once said, "When I want to find my direction, I turn my back to the wind and go with it." People who face the wind and fight it, are the ones who become productive and constructive citizens.

US SENIORS

By RUBY L. BROWN

Have you seen someone you thought could beat—

Us Seniors?

One could not do it unless he'd cheat—

Us Seniors.

They cannot lead; they shall not lead—

Us Seniors.

We tell them that, but they won't heed—

Us Seniors.

Just watch and wait, and you will see—

Us Seniors,

Then you might wish yourself to be—

Us Seniors.

says Edna Ferber. There is a certain thrill and deep satisfaction that comes to one when he knows that he is capable of solving his own problems, widening his own limitations, surmounting his own obstacles and receiving full credit for his achievements.

I firmly believe that self-help, whether pleasant or unpleasant, does something to the individual that nothing else can. It brings out either the worst or the best that is in one—more often the best. Shelley gives us a good example of that in his "Prometheus" who refuses help to endure a most trying experience and says in the end, that Misery has made him wise.

Self-help need not be an unpleasant experience; much depends on the attitude taken toward work. If one can think of self-help as one of the very best opportunities to develop his mind and soul, to live variously and to see life whole; if he can believe that God will send help to any difficult undertaking that is good, and be willing to work and stand for only the best, he shall inherit rich blessings, have supreme happiness and enjoy life eternally.